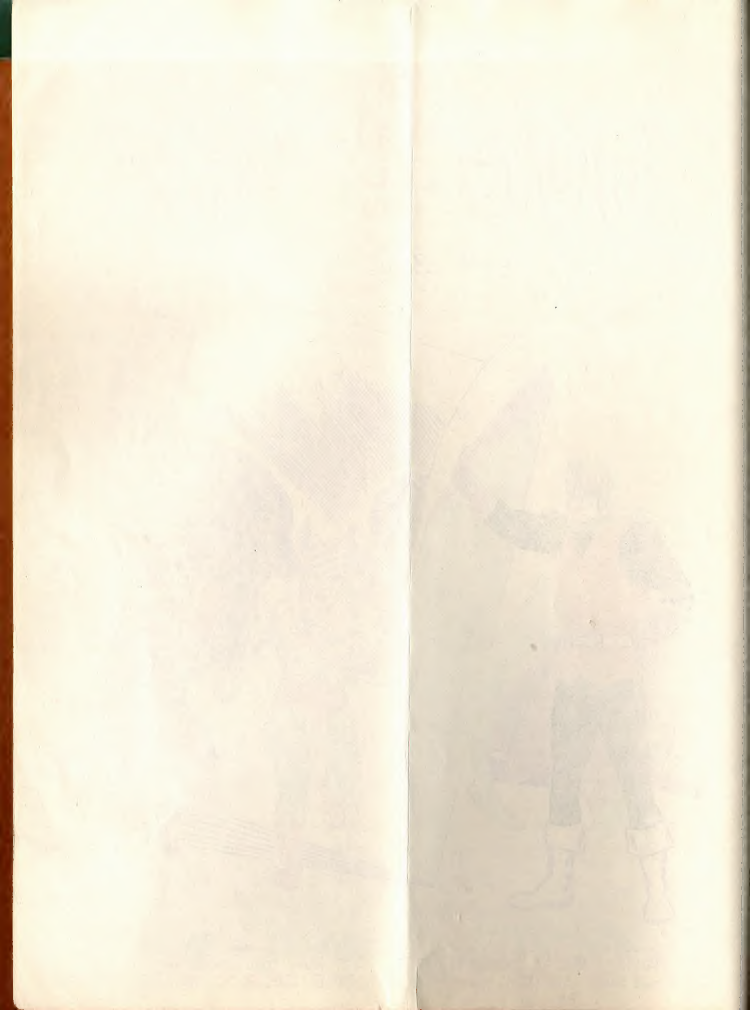
COUNTDOWN

5-4-3-2-1

DR. MID-NITE
PRESENTS DC'S NEWEST
ONE-TWO PUNCH

HAWKMAN and ADAM STRANGE
NOW TOGETHER IN
MYSTERY IN SPACE



COUNTDOWN

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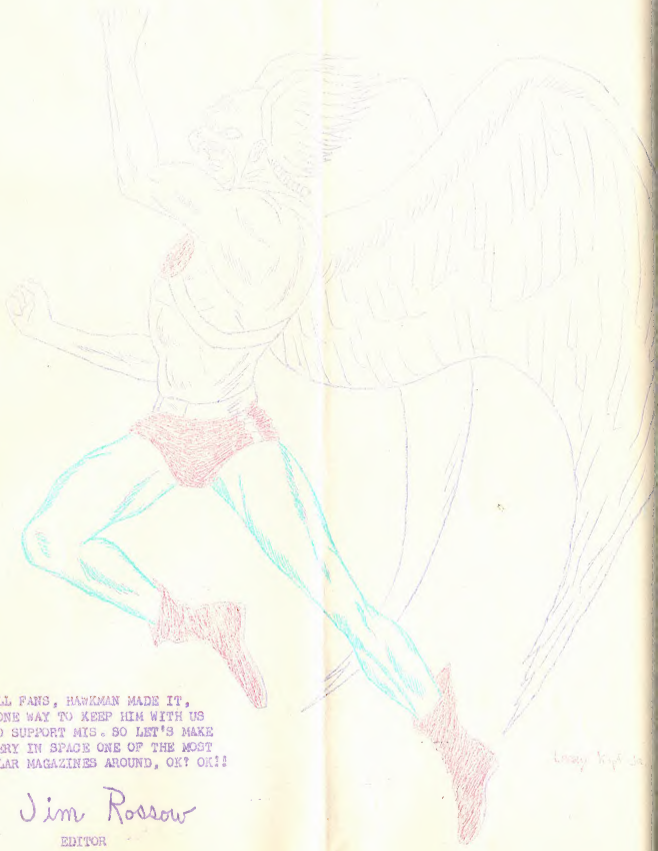
All contributions are welcome, altho I cannot guarantee publication of all articles sent to me. If published, the writer will receive a free copy of Countdown. Ad rates for Countdown are; 50¢ for the first quarter page; 25¢ for each additional quarter page. As of issue #4, no ads will be accepted. If you publish a zine, send yours; a copy of mine will follow shortly.



WELL FANS, HAWKMAN MADE IT, AND ONE WAY TO KEEP HIM WITH US IS TO SUPPORT MIS. SO LET'S MAKE MYSTERY IN SPACE ONE OF THE MOST POPULAR MAGAZINES AROUND, OK? OK!!

Jim Rossow

EDITOR

S Y N O P S I S

by THE EDITOR

In Countdown #1, I gave a very hurried explanation of how I could bring heroes out of the past. And doubtless, many of you are confused and mystified as to how I do this little trick. So now I'm going to start from the beginning and give you the whole story.

As I said before, I putter around with old machines in my spare time, and in fact, I'm quite good at repairing things. I often visit second-hand stores in search of objects to work with. And on this certian day, an old machine caught my eye.

Well, I brought the machine and took it home. As soon as I was home, I set about to cleanit so that I could try to find out what it was. After I had it cleaned, I studied it for several days, and finally deduced that it was a time machine!

So now I set about to repair the machine, and once it was fixed, (or so I hoped) I noticed 3 sets of screews at the bottom of the machine. Above the first set of secrews were the words VOICE; and above the second set of secrews, there were the words VISUAL; and above the third set of secrews were the words LIVE.

Well, after giving the matter some thought, I figured that if I hooked up a telephone to the first set of secrews, I could get voice communation, but with who? And if I hooked up a TV to the second set of secrews, I could get visual contact, but with who? And what could I hook up to the third set of secrews to get live communication? But with what?

So I went back to the store where I b ought the machine, and near the place where I found it was a TV, a telephone, and an odd-looking booth about 7 feet high. I quickly bought a 3 items, and hurried home to try them. After plugging in the machine, I crossed my fingers, and dialed the numbers 1941-554669-3486337. After waiting about 20 seconds, I heard someone pick up the receiver.

Well, when I found out that it was Johnny Thunder on the other end of the end of the line, you could have knocked me over with a feather! I asked Johnny to hold the line while I hooked up the TV to the machine's control panel. Soon I was looking at one of the heroes of the past, Johnny Thunder!! We talked for an hour or so, and then I hung up, promising that I'd call him back.

After hanging up, I turned my attention to the booth which I had brought back with me. Within the next hour, I had figured that this was what I needed to hook up to the third set of secrews to get live contact. So I fixed what I thought was wrong, and went to bed. The next day about 10, I again contacted Johnny. I told him that I was going to try to bring him to 1963. So I pushed the lever on the side of the booth down, and I saw Johnny fade out on the TV screen. The next moment, he was stepping out of the booth!!

We both sat down and talked for a couple of hours,(this was on a Staurday, so I didn't have any school) and one of the questions I asked him was: "How come you exist? I thought that you were a fictional character, created by a writer."

But Johnny told me that the JSA members were NOT fictional characters created by a wr but that they did exist. Only a few of the top government officials know of the existence of these heroes, and that the heroes worked for the government. Well, somehow the news go out that that some super-heroes existed, and so one of the people that learned of their ex tance, decided to cash in on his knowledge.

He decided to hire reporters to interview these heros, and to get them to tell his re ers about some of their adventures. Then the reporters would take the notes to a writer w would put the notes into story form. Thus was born the super hero. And thus was born the comic book industry.

"That explains why the comic industry died about 1951" I said. "When all the heroes die the reporters had no source from which to get their material. But what about heroes that through the early 50's, like Superman, Batman, Green Arrow, and Blackhawk?"

Again Johnny was glad to explain. He told me that that all the present day heroes are tional characters. And as far as explaining how those 3 or 4 heroes lived throught the ea 50's, I can explain. You see, one of the better compaines, DC, saw that they were going t run short of material sometime. So they had their writers try their hand at writing origi stories about their heroes that they had previously made stories for from notes.

So this explains why Superman and Batman and other heroes lived through the 50's. Whe the heroes died, the writers took over, and kept the stories about these heroes, and the heroes, alive. And DC didn't add any an more heroes until they were sure their writers could handle the writing assignments given them. And in 1956, DC was sure. Because then th started adding more magazines to their company.

"Now I see it"Isaid. "How about telling me about your greatest adventure, so I can pub it in my fanzine?" And Johnny was very glad to tell me about the time he was made a membe of the JSA.

So now I hope that I've explained fully why and how I got Johnny Thunder to tell me ab the time he joined the JSA. But despite what Johnny has told me, DC still insists that th story of ALL-STAR #6 was written by one of their writers. But we know the truth, don't we But just to keep DC happy, I'm going to say,"The entire contents of ALL-STAR #6 is copy- righted by National Periodoical Publications, and it is through their kind permission tha thxxx this review is being printed."

* *

FOR SALE FOR SALE FOR SALE

DOUG STORER 2719 STATE STREET BUTTE MONTANA

All comics are in good or better condition unless stated. Prompt refun on all sold out items. On all orders under 50¢, include 15¢. KEY: F-FAIR NC-NO COVER The following are 15 apiece: My Greatest Adventure #47(F) 46(F) 48, 49(G) 51-61, 65-72 House Of Secrets #37(G 38,39(G) 40-49, 53-56 Tales of the Unexpected #52(F) 53-54 56-58 (G) 59, 61-73 House of Mystery #102 (G) 103, 105-108 110, 112, 116, 120-129 JLA #7 MIS #52 (NC) Jimmy Olsen #55 Sea Devils #1, 4,6 The following are 20¢ apiece: Action #268 Batman #129 MIS #46, 47, 50

* *

FANS: Can you tell me how I got the name Johnny Thunder out of the numbers 1941-564669- 8486537? I'll give a half page of ad space for the first person who can give me a detaile explaination of how I did it.

EDITOR

A REVIEW OF A

by BOBBY THUNDER

I am now going to tell you about the most exciting hour of my private life. I'll tell the story in different POV, and for those of you who don't have a copy of that issue, I'm going to tell you in my own words how I was made a member of the JSA.

You DO see about the JSA, don't you? Well, it's a group of super-heroes who fight evil and occasionally play a game of ball on the weekends. Flash, unknown to me, thought it was a good time to get everyone official. A short time ago, he showed up at my door. Flash tells me that before they make you an official member, they're going to test you. The card we got to get Killer McPanzee, a desperate killer. They show me his dossier, a newspaper, that tells how McPanzee killed 17 men, and he could be any of.

Somewhat reluctantly I start out to look for McPanzee. To help me, Flash gives me his address. After I leave the headquarters, there is a roar of laughter from the members. Flash explains to a few late members that Killer McPanzee is a harmless old man, who owns the green, who likes to think that he's a big shot, so he prints these phoney headlines to play himself up.

But unknown to the JSA, someone else had fallen for the phoney headlines. This man is Easy Eddy Edwards, a well known gangster. He knows how to cash in on Killer's reputation, and asking his gang what him, heads for McPanzee's house. Once there, he has no trouble in recruiting Killer. Shortly after Eddy had arrived, I came up to the house disguised. But one of Eddy's men answers the door, and instantly sees through my disguise.

Very roughly Eddy's henchmen takes me "in". On the way there, I asked the henchmen how he knew who I was. "Oh, you were great," I said. And when I said the words "say you're great" I unknowingly gave myself control over my magic thunderbolt for one hour.

Eddy's henchmen treated me very roughly, and I wished that they would be a little more polite and not push me around so much. Well, my thunderbolt carried out my wish. Eddy's men became perfect gentlemen; one of them even asked me to forgive him for choking me. Then Eddy ordered his men to put me in a sack and throw me into the river, because I knew too much.

Once in the water, I wished that I wouldn't drown until Flash knew where I was, and that they, the JSA members, would come and rescue me. I didn't know it at the time, but the thunderbolt, again, carried out my wish. I stayed underwater, but I didn't drown, and my thunderbolt informed Flash of my peril. Flash to the rescue? Nope. I forgot to wish that Flash knew exactly where I was. Since Flash did not know, he headed toward Killer McPanzee's house.

Just as Flash is coming to McPanzee's house, Easy Eddy, Killer, and Eddy's henchmen come out. Quickly Flash vibrates himself to invisibility, and, while invisible, follows Eddy and learns of his plans to print counterfeit money at his hideout. Eddy easily talks Killer into printing a story stating that Killer is head of the racket, and Killer, always wanting to play himself up, is glad to do so.

Once Killer agrees to print the story, Eddy orders his men to get to work FAST. Meanwhile Flash is trying to devise a way to foil the gang. Suddenly, he hits upon a plan. Still invisible, he goes over to the artist's desk where the artist is carefully engraving his plate

Taking the artist's hand, the Flash helps him draw the pictures of the plates at super-speed. When Flash is done, the artist drops to the floor, exhausted because of the pace that Flash made him work at. Then Flash helps the engraver, who also falls to the floor. Next, Flash takes the finished plates over to the printer and helps him run off the money at super-speed. When the printer falls exhausted to the floor, the Flash keeps running off the money by himself. In fact, he runs off the money faster than Eddy's men can pick it up! Soon Eddy is forced to open a window to avoid being smothered in bills. As the bills fly out of the window, they attract a large crowd of people outside the hideout. When they discover that it's money, they all start to gather up as much as possible. Much to the disappointment of the crowd, someone finds out that the money is phoney, and calls the police.

When the police arrive, they have to dig their way into Eddy's hideout. Meanwhile, Eddy is being carried out of the second-story window by a flood of bills. As he lands safely on the ground, he hops on an abandoned police motorcycle and starts to make his getaway. However, the Flash spots him and runs behind the motorcycle; before Eddy knows what's happening, Flash is pushing the motorcycle so fast that it's all that Eddy can do to hold on. When he discovers that Flash is pushing him, he surrenders. Flash pulls to a stop in front of a nearby police station.

After Eddy is turned over to the police, he tells Flash where his men dumped me. Flash then speeds to the river, only to find an empty bag and a rope on the shore. Giving me up for lost, Flash heads back to the JSA headquarters to make his report. Killer McFanzee ? He put on my abandoned costume and escaped. Believe it or not, he rented a rowboat and is rowing to Europe! No kidding!

Well, I suppose you're all wondering what's happened to me. I got tired of waiting for Flash to rescue me, so I wished that somebody, anybody, would come and rescue me. So my thunderbolt picked me up from out of the water, and dropped me on a large rock. Well, the fall hurt so much that I wished that I could have a pretty girl to comfort me in my misery.

Before I knew what happened, my thunderbolt placed me in the car of Inza, Dr. Fate's girlfriend. And to add to my further surprise, two gunmen started running towards the car, shooting at us. Quickly Inza and I evacuate the car, and at the same time, I wish that Dr. Fate would come and save us. Again my thunderbolt carries out my wish, and Fate is informed of my plight. Soon Fate is flying high over the city, and soon he spots Inza and swoops down to meet her. When she tells him what happened, Fate uses his magic to make the tire tracks become visible, and away to follow.

Soon Dr. Fate arrives at the hideout of the crooks, where he places Inza out of harm's way. Then he breaks down the door of the crooks' hideout, and begins operation mop-up. He grabs the two nearest gunmen and puts them out of commission. He then disposes of two more crooks, turns around to find the boss of the gang firing a gun at him. But Fate is not harmed because his body absorbs the bullets! As he starts to take care of the last crook, Fate hears my voice in the next room. He momentarily forgets the crook and rushes into the room, only to find it empty. As soon as he had stepped inside, the leader of the gang pulled a lever that turned the room into a small jail; and as he pulled another lever, the walls started to move towards each other. When the walls have finally closed shut, the outlaw boss reopens them to have a look at Fate's dead body only to find that Fate is not dead! Dr. Fate then breaks out of the prison and finishes the outlaw boss. How did Fate survive the crushing walls? Using his magic, he made his body harder than steel, so that he could not be crushed.

With the help of the North and West winds, Dr. Fate cleans out the building of the fallen crooks. Then he proceeds to burn the building to the ground. Although Inza's car is in the building, it will not be harmed as long as Fate's protective mantle is guarding it. After dropping the crooks off at the nearest jail, Dr. Fate goes back to the JSA headquarters.

PRESENTING, ON
THIS AND FOLLOWING
PAGES, THE EIGHT
CHARTER MEMBERS
OF THE ORIGINAL
JUSTICE SOCIETY
OF AMERICA.

1.
THE FLASH
(CHAIRMAN)

2.
THE SPECTRE

3.
DOCTOR
FATE

4.
THE ATOM

5.
THE HAWKMAN

6.
THE GREEN
LANTERN

HK

back to the theatre [illegible]. Now Hourman comes looking for [illegible] knows I like movies. Hourman [illegible] African display. Since the [illegible] Abraham the owner of the [illegible] like [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

...by Hourmen. Picking up a ...
... dodges the spider. Going to another ...
... the money. Rushing in and taking the ...
... up fast, ... them over to the police, and heads back to the JSA HQ to ...
... tell the ... never saw me.

... The Atom ... look for me. Meanwhile, I've wandered into a gambeling house, where ... me out onto the balcony, and out the window. One of the ... gangsters ... Atom leap out the window, but he doesn't know that it was the ... Fire escape ... the balcony, the Atom watches the ... and ... that the gambeling devices are rigged. Jumping to the balcony, ... Atom ... falling ... dropping on the crooked table, breaking it ... Realizing ... breaking up all their equipment, several of the thugs rush the ... and ... to their downfall. He put them out of action, and resumes his task ... Meanwhile, two men are arguing with an ... man ... to wait ... I accidently jumped to the balcony. When the owner of the ... sees this, he ... the Atom pay heavy damages. But he is taken care of ... When the Atom ... of the argueing men where he could find the bouncer, and ... Atom ... to tell the Atom that Joe is in the other room. Then ... Atom goes ... and ... Joe to throw a little guy out of the place, or ... The bouncer leaps and refuses to tell, so the Atom lets him have it With a punch that sends him into the next room. The bouncer needs no more persuasion, and he tells the Atom that he threw a little guy out on the balcony just before the Atom arrived. Swinging up to the balcony, the Atom finds no sign of me, and thinks that ... Realizing that the balcony is high above the ground. Seeing a policeman on his beat, the Atom calls the police ... them to send a police wagon, so that they can pick up some crooks. While all this ... going on, the 3 men have still been arguing. And when the police arrive, the ... leaps up onto the balcony, and heads back to the JSA HQ, to make his report.

... The Spectre goes out to look for me, but an unexpected factor upsets the man of ... plans. As he ... over a park, he sees two figures struggling below. As he ... to get a ... look at the strange battle, the Spectre sees that the attacker ... his head! Planning to the earth, the Specter snatches of the monstorous creature, and ... it away. But the monster gets up again, and attacks the Spectre. When the headless ... returns ... him, he releases a D-Ray that blasts the creature into oblivion! ... questioning ... the car, the Spectre finds out that the man's name is Bob Randall. And ... is ... girl friend, Jean Matthews ... walking through the park, two zombies ... them. While he fought one of them, the other carried Jean off. Grabbing Bob's ... the Spectre ... him ... the air. Giving Bob the power to scrutinize the interiors of ... cars below, Bob ... the one with Jean in it. When ... the two figures ... they ... head of the ... end of the car. Reaching into the car, the Spectre ... Jean out of it. The ... the headless driver seems to know what is happening, and he ... the car ... the nearest brick wall in an effort to kill the Spectre, Bob, and Jean, but he only succeeds in killing himself. Flying the two to Jean 's home, the Spectre ... Jean ... she has no enemies. Jean says that the only one that she can think of is a ... little man ... persists in annoying her when she takes her daily walk through the park. So the Spectre asks Bob to wait in Jean's apartmen till he and Jean get back.

... Jean off at the park, the Spectre tells Jean to take her regular walk, and ... her that he will be close by if she needs him. Then, the Spectre turns invisable, and ... Jean. And shortly after the Spectre turned invisable, back at Jean's apartment Bob decides to go after Jean. As Jean walks by a bush, an odd little man steps in front of her. The little man ... Jean for some token of her affection for him. She replies by hitting him so hard that he is knocked off his feet.

me. He must
b alive again.
s man says
the little man prepares to
Materializing, the Spectre
y the chains
mombies, and
shes them into fig
the little man is trying
nkle. But the combined we
and both men plummet to the

Springing down, the Spectre is just in
the mad scientist is destroyed. His
to tell the members what had happened.

Meanwhile, Green Lantern is gatti waiting for me to come back, and goes
t to look for me. As he flies around I am hoping to find me. Flying high above the
ers of the
and the killers
the trunk. H
by the drivers of a
out of a hole
have a look
Green Lantern. The killers pull out their guns
but no avail! The bullets bounce harmlessly off of
knocks him out, and stuffs him under the bed and closes
the other killer and throws him against the side of the trunk.
GL asks them who their boss is. When they refuse to talk, GL takes
and in answer to the two killers if they don't name
GL tells them that their boss is Fruity Lemon. After th
GL takes them to jail, and on route he sees me hanging
GL can't stop now, after he takes the killers to jail, he heads for
an's wharehouse.

Let us tune in far ahead of GL where Fruity is talking to his henchmen. Fruity is
ding out two men to see what has happened to the
Unfortunately for the two boys, I
GL walks the
fight, and the only one who manages to overcome is Green Lantern. But
around to see what happens next. He runs into the next room and he
ith and iron door. But that doesn't stop GL, he flies through the door, and cap-
Fruity.

[illegible] YOU WANTED IT LATER AND YET

[illegible] TEXAS [illegible] ARLINGTON, TEXAS. This zine is [illegible] and is a [illegible] cover is photo-offset, and [illegible] reproduction [illegible]

[illegible] Time [illegible] usually be out. [illegible]

[illegible] Another good [illegible]

[illegible] be read [illegible]

AND DON'T BE SHY TO ORDER YOUR COPY [illegible]

e of John L. Plummers monumental epics, The Fatal Charm Of Tank T
Stamps and Bonds a little like Stan Lee's pla
appeared. That's all I can say for him. Mutt
again, followed by a Pint Sized Pete
g to be a bomb. We're up to page 62, wi

CAPTIAN MARVEL
World's Mightiest Man

...new monster...
...l, heroism, and so
...Patrol esca...
...ared ir...
...Man, Wild...
...l ever. ...
...e Atom in this issue
...winner. Wild...
...men (including a stroke
...Wildcat's bicep muscle is bi
...ge are longer than the rest of
than his head
body combined!

...d them, qualit...d, and they called in Joe Kubert. Yes, Joe was doi...
...first Hawkman story ...the first, one of the first ...
early 1944, it ...his first. Earth...
...to have ...to stay alive, the Hawk was joined by Hawkgirl in s...
...master foe. "Bi...man will power, he warded off the nausea induced by
heat, and catapulted Hot ...a hard right cross, into the cold room (I just foun
out that's cold room fo... Amalgamated Metals Building, where he dies in the
zero temperature. Hot ...oe, and then another 6 pa...
(?) strip, Bulldog Drummond. The story closes ...h the statement "That's the Luck for
you!" a statement indicative of the content of ...story. Flash, by Fox-Hubbard, and as-
sisted silent questionably, by the 3 ...rounded out the issue--along with 2 more
...and Jeff stories of course.

...seems to be a ...for today's DC ...
because of the poor Millers, and lack of features. But, who knows? A comic with Black
...Hawk, Wildcat, Sandman, Wing, Mad Mod, Canary, Green Arrow, ...
...Hawkman, Atom, and millions of ...! Are you ...that ...
...? ...Wow, ...Black ...Hawkgirl, and the ...
...? As we said before, anything ...

...Now, this ...only ...I am ...these ...issues. The ...
...are, or were, a series of small ...sold for a penny ...
...were found (maybe they still ...). As an example, I still have my copy of "...
...", which ...(reprinted). The issue had a front ...
...and, in addition, a ...and ...
...reading ...the ...the ...was a reprint. The inside ...
...the inside ...cover would also come to pass. My ...statement ...
the origin of Thor. The art was by Mac Raboy. Also another story (there were ...
this one), "The Black ...," a page of ...appeared obviously a reprint. The
...story, dealing ...Kubi' and Taki's ...Dawny, ended on the inside of ...
...preceding ...on for the rules of ...and swamps. The cover was marked "...
...indicating the number of ...in this issue was. Other issues ...
...Archer. Op., Marvel, by ...of Jr. Golden Arrow, Policeman, Phantom Eagle, M...
Sawyer, Mowgli, Jungle ..., Crazy Comics, Frank ...and many others ...including one ...
...Magician. ...
...and published by the permission of Sawyer ...
...and Company, ...Wisconsin (Wha?). Anybody know what this inside ...
...? Now, was ...published Ranger size ...in Black and White. Does anybody
know if these were all reprints?

Wheaties Giveaway. Wheaties gave away free, with the purchase of Wheaties a ...
...-inside, miniature ...s in color. These were made up of original material, and ...
...s as Captain Marvel, Flash, Whiz, ...Fighting Yank, as well as others.

Safety Handbook[illegible] Handbooks, of which there were [illegible] featured gun facts and [illegible] forth in the [illegible] features were [illegible] or which were the d[illegible] for these [illegible] they were [illegible] featured [illegible] the [illegible] you [illegible] Captain Mar[illegible] Bor Commander[illegible]

[illegible] and S[illegible] Kirby, Mr. [illegible] cluded Fbi men, crime, mara[illegible] troubles, war, [illegible] and Batman and [illegible] even showed how comics and serialized films were produced. Fast? Wellsss). Culture Corner, (starring the Quiz Kid Cook from Whiz Comics), Ibis the Invincible, Two-Gun Perry, (a feature from one of DC's humor entries), and other features such as jokes, riddles, whiz magic, [illegible]. #2, a 125 page, 4-color 1948 entry, was [illegible] and was done in all the DC and fawcett comics as was #1, a 1947 reissue. The first one was 10¢ apiece, plus a 5¢ stamp preferably unused. Red Ryder also received A.

IBIS THE INVINCIBLE

There have been other [illegible] editions, such as EC's special issues, ranging from the Frazetta Sauce Report in Weird Science-Fantasy #26, to the Kurtzman Civil War issues, but I'm sure that you get the point. In the past, comics were everywhere, mass produced, and released in all forms. Today, all we have left is the finite list of comic books as [illegible].

THE END

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Now I'd like to let you in on a little news. First of all, Mike Martin will now be publishing Comix Illustrated #20, Deerwood, Sacramento, California is his adress, so if you want to order a copy from him, do so. He's going to start with issues #1, and I'm waiting to see how he handles the new #1.

Next, John Pierce, editor and published of the Komix, is going pro. John has written a book that will be published soon. I forget at the moment what the title of the book is, but I [illegible] with him the best of luck, and continued success!

I want to [illegible] you some more details on Star Studded Comics. Their second issues [illegible] coming this, and their [illegible] or fourth will be out by the time [illegible] reading, [illegible] because it's a good thing, and besides, the editor will be contributing to it

stories

in their

machine.

I think that

no longer need

ed to

, he had no trouble

finding a

to make his astonish

ing metamorphisis to the Golden Comet!

In his gaseous state, the luminescent

lighter rose toward the sky, sending

out an alarm to the rest of the members

via the magic ring provided by the Genie

for just such purposes. The instantaneous

of magic soon brought the message

to his fellow Peacemakers.

John Calman received his message in his New York apartment. Pressing the silver stud on his belt, giving him the powers of the Olympian, his costume took on a silver sheen as he used the speed of Mer-

to get him to the place where the GC

the group.

Tele's telepathic sense caught the message, but he could do nothing about it. He had been trapped in a cave of massive lead blocks that formed a cell. The mutant Olympian could not teleport himself out of , because lead effectivly blocked all his powers. The magic of the ring could penetrate the walls of the cell and get the message to him, but his own ring had been taken away from him, and he could not return the signal.

In the hazy limbo-land where the Genie dwelt, trying to free his brother from the spell that bound him to serve anyone who called, the summons brought him out of a recent(circa 400 B.C.) reprint of the Necromikon and on his way. Perhaps this time the Peacemakers would be battling in a place where there were no iron crosses to rob him of his powers.

Dick Marion cursed his luck. The trouble with living the life of a crimefighter and intern was that the latter took up so much

Just [illegible] smaller [illegible] home. He
couldn [illegible] friend.

Professor Matt Thornton watched his last class
[illegible] that's over. This being an ancient histor[illegible]
mind and crimef[illegible]
good grief, a Peacemel[illegible], he
mind and body and clothes [illegible]
fighter slowly rode into the air, the power of his min[illegible] on enabling
him to levitate. Somewhat slower than the rest of his f[illegible] fighters,
nevertheless speeds towards the meeting grou[illegible]

Dr. Jane Howard, Assistant Director of the Great Egyptian Branch of the National Archaeological Society caught the message as she was about to leave her desk. "Good she thought, "A Peacemakers session. This dusk job bores me to tears. I wish I was out on the field with John, or better yet, working with him as Olympian and fair, the Red Queen. Well, I'll see him at the meeting anyway." The Society's hangar was a private plane as Jane wended her way to the meeting spot.

The Cyclone, or Vernon Carlyale--owner of Carlysle Labs, was imprisoned in th[illegible] arm as Tele[illegible]. Deprived of his mind control helmet [illegible] the partially shielded wave[illegible] as easily as the lead blocks encrapped his fellow [illegible]mefighters. Without the p[illegible] the winds, the Whirlwind wonder was helpless a[illegible] at the three uniformed men guarding the cave entrance.

On the west coast, Mike Nighthawk was sleeping in when the alarm hit him. A quick check with his memory told him that it was his turn to take a case, so he left a note [illegible] his partner Carter MacRae to take up his watch again. Doctor Darkness could leave knowing that San Angles was in the capable hands of Captain Liberty. The White Flyer was soon cleaving the air, heading for the Great Plains.

Medico had used his ring, which was good for limited communications, to tell his [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] come. But Te[illegible] [illegible] had no ringing [illegible] not even know that a call had been sent), and their non-appearance was a mystery. [illegible] [illegible] Olympian spoke [illegible] would you use your powers [illegible] [illegible] search of the world for our missing [illegible] [illegible] you [illegible] [illegible] you've called this meeting?"

"[illegible] that Cyclone were here so that he could give us the latest report [illegible]. However, when I saw that Denver, Topeka and Salt Lake City were [illegible] by severe storms, tornadoes and that weather control was within possibly [illegible] that we know Cyclone has the problem of wind control licked, I figured [illegible] might be trying to sabotage the United States surreptitiously."

"Very good thinking. Have you located our friends yet Genie?"

[illegible] making out of a clairvoyant trance, Genie reported: "I've found both of them in a labyrinth of caves. This I get by tracing their personal vibrations. However, I've been able to get any idea of where he caves are. You know how [illegible] has gone into an aggressive thought and teleported himself to the caves of the [illegible] dead. He doesn't have to [illegible] himself geographically. Cy one was [illegible] and we're up where he is now. Neither one of them has any idea of [illegible] Their rings were discarded together, and they are somewhere in the [illegible] of the Dakotas. Our friends are probably in those hills."

[illegible] heat on the white radiance, and window of [illegible] cyclopean thought for a [illegible] caves. Then, "If Cyclone were here, we wouldn't have to worry about those storms. [illegible] isn't here, so we'll have to fight them. I'll take the one around Denver, Genie will [illegible] the one around Topeka and [illegible] will take the one near [illegible] Ok

and Golden Comet will head for the Black Hills and try to
I have a feeling that the two, both storms and our captured
Hie fellow members dispersed about the Mid-West to
missions.

...Mongolian
...course, direction to the base
...done every time Olympian did.

Messenger... on the radiance of ... concentrate on his problem. As usual, the solution hit him within minutes. ... the ... Apollo ... and ... the ... of Apollo's power ... just being one of the ... that made up ... Now the clairvoyance of Apollo had shown that the tornado was purly ag... ed ... All that was needed was a little power and the tornado was done. ... power, the lightning ...

... and he played the lighting about ... charge of power greater than that ... change wanted. Nitrous Oxide began to ...

... lightning also found the carrier wave that powered the storm. The energy ... along it, destroying the generators. Attuning himself to the vibration of ... Olympian followed it back to it's source.

Genie's worst fears were realized the mi... appeared where the tornado threat... Topoka. The operator of the evil ... had covered his over-sized dustde... into a shopping center. Amongst the many buildings ... were many iron ... of the magic wrought. Any ... the ... passed also ragged by the Genie's ...

Moreover, whoever controlled the tornado knew his opponents weaknesses. ... of silos and hurled them at him ... regional ... the silos was deadly to ...

The tornado operator had devised two possible tactics by drawing up as many ... and the body of the storm as possible. A cloud of ... against the protection of the iron crosses.

... the Peacemakers were not easily stymied. In his many years of life ... had ... possible situations. A half an hour's hard ... brought a solution to the mystic marvel.

... the skyline of Topeka was a funnel as black and forboding as that of ... Within ... funnel was composed purely of the ... around the ... A watery funnel sprang from a nearby river. The two funnels, ... the ... power of the Genie, met ... the tornado, mixing into a great ... of mud. ... the ... around the tornado ... every object not protected by ... crosses to also mix with the airborne swamp.

... great mass hovered over the tornado, then dropped. The tremendous weight of ... and the other objects ... the strengthedof the wind, and the iron crosses ... dropped, depriving the wind of it's protection. No time for recovery was allowed by the Genie, as he blasted the tornado into nothingness.

The operator attempted another wind, but it had no chance to get started, as Genie ... that one as well. By the ... his powers had located the carrier wave and he ... to follow it, destroying it's power behind him as he went. Another Peacemaker on his way to the enigmatic owners of these controlled catastrophes.

Sandstorm's mode of flying is somewhat slower than the rest of his fellows, but the added time gave him time to think out his plan.

[illegible] the Orbis Syndicate, as well as [illegible] of attack.

Confronting the tornado, Sandstorm brought the sands around Salt [illegible] two the tornado, then fused them into the tornado, effectively breaking up the wind.

[illegible] operator commenced another wind a couple of miles closer to the Sandstorm [illegible] with a series of sand [illegible]

[illegible] the one that [illegible] silicon [illegible] had departed, he [illegible] his identity to them, adding [illegible] from the surrounding area. In an [illegible] the Sandstorm was [illegible] ago.

[illegible] vanished, and a [illegible] appeared [illegible] the sand [illegible] Sandstorm [illegible] again, nearly [illegible] for he [illegible] out injuring people, or cloud he?

A [illegible] on deck a [illegible] formed over the [illegible] Sandstorm [illegible] Sandstorm stopped the vibrations moving from one molecule to another, then cut the [illegible] [illegible] one of the [illegible] Suddenly the tornado [illegible] just stopped.

[illegible] to another [illegible] Sandstorm [illegible] to vibrate in the same manner [illegible] one of phrases [illegible] he was in phrase with the terror beam. Properly [illegible] rose into the air, and followed it to it's base.

[illegible] the Orbis Syndicate had brought Doctor Darkness, Isaac, and the Golden [illegible] the [illegible] The discarded rings of their captured friends [illegible] to [illegible] the [illegible] where [illegible] had been thrown away. Now the area was on it's own.

"I suggest that we split up," Golden Comet suggested. "We'll meet back here in an hour, all right?"

"Rather let's say that we'll meet back here if none of us finds anything," amended Doctor Darkness.

"Fine. How about you Isis?"

"Sounds good to me. Let's go."

Golden Comet [illegible] took off into one of the two tunnels. The others [illegible] second tunnel, [illegible] several hundred feet until they hit [illegible] tunnel.

"We split up here Doc. Good Luck!"

"Thanks, the same to you!"

Golden Comet [illegible] through the dark corridor he had chosen by means of [illegible] more than he [illegible] it was soon apparent that [illegible] could not [illegible] the standard [illegible] the captors of his fellow Peacemakers. Many [illegible] sunken [illegible] disaster that [illegible] could [illegible] [illegible] to the computer [illegible]

Suddenly voices ahead warned Mi[illegible] to hug [illegible] along the
the Midnight Marvel came upon a guard post containing [illegible] guards. Behind
wall had been hewn into a smooth walled hall, with [illegible] doors. Few yards
two soldiers came out of one of the doors, and approached the guard post.
passwords, they took their comrades places. Before the new guards could answer the [illegible]
fulness that always takes a few seconds to adjust [illegible] necessity of, Dr. Darkness struck.

The nite-bomb burst open, [illegible] blanking out the area and the vision and hearing of
the two guards that had [illegible] by had any time to think, Doctor
Darkness hit the two [illegible] knock tackel, that sent both of
them flying. The [illegible] and easily taken care of.

Naturally the struggle was not heard anywhere close as the bomb muffeled all sound.
Then Dr. Darkness propped up the two guards, now both unconscious, in their guard position
and [illegible] the other two like [illegible] who [illegible] one of
[illegible] the [illegible] of anyone [illegible] a [illegible]
[illegible] marched on.

[illegible] around the head of the [illegible] Darkness [illegible] again formed [illegible]
[illegible] would walk [illegible] guards [illegible] [illegible] up into a [illegible]
[illegible] mariners of all sorts, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
doors on the opposite side of the tunnel.

He quickly moved to one of the doors and opened it, throwing a nite [illegible]
[illegible]. He need n't have bothered, the place was a [illegible] which no one was [illegible]
[illegible].

[illegible] a vantage point, Doctor Darkness took a [illegible] look at the
[illegible] of the machinery in operation. Naturally [illegible] was surrounded by [illegible]
[illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the machine. [illegible]
[illegible]. Leaving the scene [illegible] the other two machines [illegible]
work furiously with their control boards, obviously in difficulty.

The [illegible] area was [illegible] several groups of soldiers, plus one [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] guards and [illegible]
[illegible]. Now Captain [illegible] [illegible] gone in her [illegible] or her body would [illegible]
position, even three of [illegible] [illegible] which [illegible]
in California coast, and Doctor Darkness would [illegible] this problem [illegible].

Suddenly [illegible] spotted a [illegible] of soldiers [illegible] the other door, which was
[illegible] [illegible] further towards the cavern. The [illegible] soldiers marched, two [illegible]
[illegible], apparently [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. The [illegible] kept marching [illegible]
disciplined out of curiousity, not looking back.

No one was in the cavern, so [illegible] Darkness [illegible] across the [illegible]
[illegible] he [illegible] that the soldiers [illegible] enter. A [illegible] blow knocked the [illegible]
[illegible], [illegible] Doctor [illegible] the weapon [illegible] he needed, a gas mask to [illegible]
the deadly mist in the cave.

[illegible] the moment a voice hailed him from the [illegible] Someone was wondering [illegible]
[illegible] soldier. Unable to answer in the [illegible] [illegible], Doctor Darkness waited [illegible]
[illegible], and sullens stomped to come through the door. [illegible] enemy was [illegible] no [illegible].

A [illegible] cat-like motion had served her just [illegible] [illegible] Darkness' mind [illegible] had
[illegible] him. The [illegible] she followed was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] her guard was [illegible] to
she rounded a corner and almost fell into the arms of three guards!

two in

[illegible] would invoked the [illegible], he [illegible] crash of [illegible] that [illegible] and [illegible] wound [illegible] As he staggered back in spin, the [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] all out his pistol.

[illegible] like speed stood her good stead [illegible] leaped for the wall of the tunnel, rebounded o[illegible] and landed tow small, but hard fists onto the jaw of the guard who had yet to get his weapon out.

The third guard, meanwhile, had drawn his gun and was approaching the corner where the dude had disappeared. In doing so, he had forgotten his prisoner, who had now forgotten his guard.

Cyclone lived up to his name in more ways than one. As he swept out of the cave he had been held captive in and sent the remaining guard flying with a terrific right combination.

At this point Isis rounded the corner for the second time, to stand, surprised to see her lost teammate.

"Isis," said the equally surprised Cyclone, "where are the others?"

"In various places in this warren. This place is immense. Come on, let's find us a body with a familiar face, I don't like the feel of this place." Isis' cat like night sense had been true to her, for now both could smell the gas encased in the mist that was now moving towards them!

Golden Comet was by this time growing impatient with the formation of soldiers who surrounded the door. Cannon fire at the hinges was beginning to have some effect on the side of the block and began to operate some miniscule machinery.

Golden Comet did not understand what was going on and got a quick answer.

"Just this. I was having this to do. The water cannon here is steel, and like that I am to it so is the hose they use here with them. There is just a need for them to keep me from getting away. The muzzle was to there to keep me from pointing the thing backwards to let me have some water. If you can provide a distraction we'll have no problem."

Though, Comet was not quite sure what was off, Golden Comet sprang from her tunnel, shining as brightly as possible.

Ha!" he cried, the soldiers had up as Golden Comet bullets gone through the gaseous body of Golden Comet, but not any damage. The two Soldiers were dead, but now solid steam dashing [illegible] and [illegible].

At this time, there hose jerked itself out of the hands of the astonished soldier spraying, and [illegible] the soldiers. Grabbing the hose as soon as it was in hand, beating the soldiers nearly to a pulp. Golden Comet [illegible] arms entangled all of the opponents. Then he doned [illegible] soldiers.

Throughly beaten, the soldiers went into unconsciousness easily when Tele cut off their arteries momentarily.

"Good job Tele. Quick, use your telepathic ability to find out how the others are doing."

The trigger happy tyrant shoved into Doctor Dark's hideaway more soldiers when Olympian, Genie, and Sandstorm came into the cavern.

Genie made a slight preparation and rode the [illegible] the [illegible] chains. There the iron crosses in the metal brought him to his normal state, and his of his powers, and as a result, blew up the machine, which couldn't take it. several circuits were supposed to be. Genie was thrown clear, but helpless.

Sandstorm sent his identity through the fountain, reassembling himself on the other side. Just then the machine exploded [illegible], sending [illegible] one-ton generator into Sandstorm whose silicon body was tough, but not that tough. He collapsed, pinned under the

[illegible] looked [illegible], who had a name like [illegible]

[illegible] is answered,"I've been reading a few minds and [illegible] of Luithia, which is noted for it's scientific [illegible] worked with this particular progress are right here."

"Yes [illegible] here?" injected Doctor Darkness.

"With an ingenious drilling machine. I suggest we merely take away all of their knowledge. [illegible] make nomadoes and drillers from their minds with my telepathy, then return them to their [illegible] pathic block against ever renewing research. I can also keep an eye, or [illegible] case of more trouble."

Good [illegible], Sandstorm, Tele [illegible] back and [illegible] drillers that they might have back in their country. The rest of you can [illegible] This case is finished."

So the Peacemakers [illegible] are again. But that's another story case below for [illegible]

To the [illegible] story,

That bit at the end of the story about the Peacemakers never meeting again is [illegible] never meet again [illegible] seven again [illegible] for [illegible] Dr. [illegible] Angel and [illegible] The Mystic Men, [illegible] the Companions For Justice. The makeup for [illegible] follows.

Victory Squad	Companions For Justice
Capt. Victory	
Miss Victory	Doctor Darkness
Force Master	Captain Liberty
Tele	Golden Comet
Cyclone	Medico
	Dreamsman
Chief Totem	Night Rider

If anyone wants further information on one or all of the groups, or even one character, just let me know. Oh yes, I am looking for illustrators.

THANK YOU

Steve Perrin Box 334b, Merced Hall, 802 Front Blvd, San Francisco 27, Calif.

And thank you for a very entertaining story Steve. I really enjoyed it, and you should be swamped with mail from Fanads, and probably from the Texas Trio.

Jim

[illegible] feats more [illegible] believable. (I am obviously not a fan [illegible])

He wore a tovally blue costume with the h[illegible] piece of a wildcat. (The headpiece had whiskers for you particular fans.) The uniform fit his very tightly, and his feet and all of his muscles. His physique was possibly better than Charles Atlas'. Ted Grant had a friend that was a comic artist named Stewart Sommer, who was also a friend of Hitler's. He was a red haired hillbilly, about 6 and 1/2 feet tall, and his IQ couldn't have been more than 50. Scratch was a detective of sorts. Naturally Wildcat came to his assistance in every case, even though Scratch received all of the credit for solving the cases.

Wildcat had a lot of fun breaking up crimes, and usually had a bright statement on his lips as he hit his foes.

WILDCAT

Wildcat's biggest moment of fame was when he made two more appearances in All-Star Comics. In the first [illegible] Terrific appearance, the Wildcat solved the case. In the second, #27, Wildcat took the place of the Atom as a fighting member of the Society. Although the Atom was back in the next issue, Wildcat felt very proud of himself I imagine.

MR. TERRIFIC. The first action-packed issue of Sensation contained the origin of this hero, which is undoubtdly the most dull and uninteresting origin ever told. Terry Sloan was quite a remarkable boy when he was born, and it was obvous that he had exceptional talent. His mind and body were advanced far beyond those of the other children of his age. He became a child progigy at the age of 10. As he grew older, he discovered that there was no art, science, or sport that he wasn't an expert at. He decided to use his talents to fight crime as Mr. Terrific.

Terry Sloan was a financial wizard,(what else?), and had a girl friend, named Wanda, with whom he shared his secret identity with. Mr. Terrific was given only 6 pages an issue in Sensation, which is a shame. No hero can be developed in this small amout of space, although Mr. Terrific became famous enough to appear in All-Star #24, as a guest member of the JSA.

Mr. Terrific had a beautiful uniform made up of a green shirt, red slacks, and a red and black mask. On the front of his uniform were inspiring mottos written on a yellow sign which at one time said FAIR PLAY.

The [illegible] of Sensation from #1 to 64. Sta[illegible] of the art and about all that was d[illegible] out his style is that he had DRAWN BY big and where everybody could see it.

LITTLE BOY BLUE AND THE BLUE BOYS. There is [illegible] this that you can say about this strip, except that it was cute and a lot of fun. Little Boy Blue might not be famous, but the people who read him in the 40's liked him, and he is still enjoyed today. The hero was little Tommy Rodgers, (about 10 [illegible] 11 years old) and two of his friends. His attendants, the Blue Boys, were prime specimens for fighting crime. Tubby and Toughy were their names. Whenever disaster struck around the block, Tommy, Tubby and Toughy would change into their blue pajamas, uniforms, and occasionally they would solve. This strip would have to be considered more of a comic than an adventure strip (of course you would have to consider Superman a comic strip too!)

Last but not least, WONDER WOMAN. The main attraction of Sensation was the sexy superdoer herself. She appeared as the cover feature for a hundred and five issues. The Wonder Woman of the Golden Age was the undisputed great of the female stars. She appeared in 4 different comic books-Sensation, All-Star, Comic Cavalcade, and of course Wonder Woman. [illegible] was elected permanent secretary of the JSA in All-Star #3, and remained so till the end. The Amazon was considered good [illegible] [illegible] member of the JSA's story [illegible] some of the greatest heroes of all [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Wonder Woman joined Flash and GL to [illegible] No. 5 of the golden age [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

FOR TRADE FOR TRADE FOR TRADE

[illegible] GOOD TO MINT CONDITION AND ARE FOR TRADE [illegible]
BELOW.

FLASH 109 111, 113, 115, 116, 118,119, 124 129, 132, 135, 136, 139
FANTASTIC FOUR 4, 9, 10, 12-19 also have FF annual
GREEN LANTERN 4, 7, 13, 14, 16-21
JLA 3, 8, 14, 19 21
Journey Into Mystery 88-96 all have Thor
[illegible] 44 46
THE ATOM 1, 3, 6
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MY GREATEST ADVENTURE 80-82
THE FLY 10, 27
THE JAGUAR 1, 4, 6, 9
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BATMAN 114, 118, 119
[illegible] 10, 403
X-MEN #1
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AQUAMAN #2
HOUSE OF SECRETS 61

WANTED OF AT LEAST GOOD CONDITION [illegible] IN MULTIPLES FOR MY WANTS FROM MY LIST

SHOWCASE 4, 8, 13, 14, 23 - 1-21
BRAVE & THE BOLD #28, 1-26, 31-33, 37
FLASH #106

MYSTERY IN SPACE 53-74, 76-84
DOCTOR SOLAR #1 and 2
MAGNUS, ROBOT FIGHTER 1-3

TOM NOWICKI 2125 HOLLYWOOD PLACE SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

WELL FANS, AS YOU CAN SEE, THE PICTURE AT THE RIGHT IS A DRAWING OF THE GREAT CAPTAIN AMERICA. BY THE TIME YOU'LL BE READING THIS, CA WILL ALREADY HAVE HIS OWN BOOK, OR WILL BE STILL IN THE WORKS. ANYWAY, LET STAN AND JACK KNOW THAT YOU WANT HIM BACK, AND THAT WAY THEY'LL KEEP COMMING UP WITH THE FILL MATERIAL AND THE REVIVALS THAT WE WANT. THE GANG AT MARVEL GIVES WE FANS WHAT WE WANT IF THERE'S ENOUGH OF US BACKING IT UP. SO LET'S GET BUSY AND KEEP WRITING THOSE LETTERS TO MARVEL, AND LET 'EM KNOW THAT WE'RE ALL FOR REVIVING CAPATIN AMERICA!!!

RECOMMENDED FANZINES

MASQUERADER 50¢ 3040 AVALON, PONTIAC, [illegible] OFFSET LITHO A REALLY GOOD ZINE

SPOTLITE 30¢ 3715 S. 3100 E. SALT L[illegible] CITY, UTAH. ANOTHER GOOD ONE. GET IT.

SUPPORT YOUR FAVORITE FANZINES, 'CAUSE WITHOUT THEM, FANDOM WOULDN'T BE WHERE IT IS NOW.

THE INTERPLANETARY LEAGUE OF JUSTICE

fighting my machine [illegible] and [illegible]
Mite!"

being me into the casings. The [illegible]
Atomic Man lunges Tax-si with a huge [illegible]

The Bat [illegible]
and is [illegible]
her comp[illegible] it's Dyna Mite's [illegible]
or will [illegible] become the sole ruler of

Dyna-Mite charges Tax-si, who fi[illegible] seeing him shoot his ray-gun. Dyna-Mite, Dyna-Mite leaps high into the air, which causes the blast to miss him by a wide margin. The midget crime-fighter's [illegible] lands him squarely on the ex-dictator's [illegible] and a master of [illegible] menace first all would go

Both of them start to revive at the same time, and use strength that neither knew [illegible] he lets loose a punch that would knock out a man permanently, but Tax-si is just st[illegible] and falls back. Seeing that he can't take much more of this, Tax-si runs two other [illegible] was greeted by his fellow members!

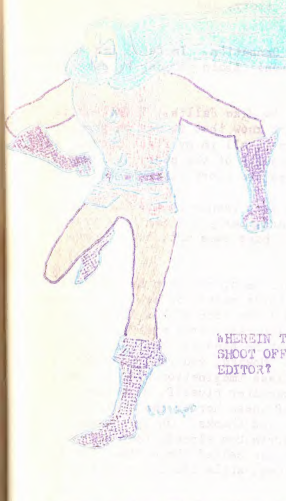
"How did you get that way Tax-si?" [illegible]

"The [illegible] me [illegible] none of us could figure out how the casing vanished."

"I can explain [illegible] when I was [illegible] long as I was in a decline of a [illegible] of time by Dyna Mite, He kept me [illegible] of age. Dyna Mite saved you all from [illegible] would have never told, if I was [illegible] starts to say something.

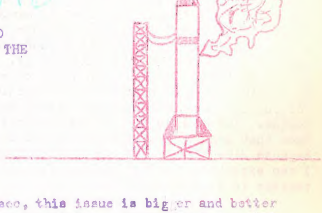
"I shall personally see that Tax-si is [illegible] in prison." He also adds, "There is a [illegible] from each of the nine planets here, why not form a group to fight crime? You [illegible] could be Earth." All of them agree. [illegible] a rocket provided by Atomic Man [illegible] and home. They decide on a name for [illegible] The Interplanetary League of [illegible]

THE END



THE LAUNCHING PAD

WHEREIN THE EDITOR GETS TO SHOOT OFF HIS BIG MOUTH. THE EDITOR? JIM ROSSOW



Welcome to the new Countdown fans. As you can see, this issue is bigger and better than my first one in reproduction, and bigger in art and articles. I hope that you will enjoy this issue as much as I've enjoyed producing it for you. Let me know how you like it, because there will never be a letter column in in CD. Why? Lack of space. I did get some letter saying that CD #1 was good, including one from Biljo White. The reason that CD is so big is because I just go out and ask for contributions, and I don't know when to stop! But, I trust that you like big mags, because CD will try to maintain a 40-50 page format each issue. This is the reason for the price hike. All future issues of CD will be 35¢. I wanted to stay at 25¢, but it's just not possible when you buy 20 comics a month and run up a postage bill of over a dollar or so. (That fact that I only get 4 bucks a month doesn't help either!) Oh well, so much for the introduction and a few of my idle ramblings.....now on to more immoptant things.

Glen Johnson loaned me his All-Star #6 so that I could compare it with the story Johnny Thunder gave me. I kept the All-Star longer than I should have, but Glen was very patient, and I want to thank him for it. And I'd spically like to know what you thought of this article, as it's the first one I've ever written. Next issue as I've said, an adventure as told to me by Dr. Mid-Nite. Don't miss it!

Paul Gambaccini came up with another excellent article, which gave a lot of information to us fans who aren't fortunate to have as many comics as Paul has. Although Paul doesn't have some of the comics that he mentioned in his article, you can be sure that the information is correct. He tells me that he's got another article lined up for Countdown #3, but he won't tell me what it is yet.

I would have had this issue out sooner if Steve Perrin would have gotten his Peacemakers story to me sooner, but after reading it, I'm sure that you'll feel it was worth the

wait. I was shocked when I first received the story, because it was 20 pages long. Of course it got cut down when I typed it up on this typewriter, and even when I cut it down 4 pages it bogged at 16!!the. Well, Steve had an excellent story, and I'm sure that you all enjoyed it.

Jim Comkright came up with a good offbeat article on Sensation. In fact, his article was so convincing, that I just may get myself some Sensation! Again you can be sure that the information was correct.

All I can do is offer my apoligies to Mike Fallis. I feel as if I've goofed up his ILW story. I didn't know that it was only going to run two more pages, or I'd have run it all in my first issue. By not doing this, I think that the continuity of the story is lost. Sorry Mike, but I'm sure the fans liked the story regardless.

Finally, I would like to extend my deep thanks to the three artists that made this issue what it was. If you'll notice, Howard, Larry and Ken have provided art almost every other page this issue! Every mine should have some art, but I guess I just got carried away.

I saw a few small samples of Larry Kopf's art in Super-Hero, and when he akked if I needed any art, I told him that he could go ahead and do three pages for me. I let him put anything on the masters that he wanted, and then when I saw some of his large art, I naturally wrote and asked him for more. He'll be back again next issue with more art. I knew that Howard Keltner did a good job with the art that he handles, but when I saw his cover and JSA illos that he did for me, I nearly flipped! Howard, you really outdid yourself this time. Thanks. Ken Tesar seems to have a limitless imagination when it comes to drawing original heroes. He's created a number of character himself, plus his Six For Justice, and now the Peacemakers, and yet every one of these heroes has a different costume, and each is fresh and original. Great art Ken, and thanks. Oh by the way, I know that some of you will write in and say that Steve Perrin has already been scooped, because Mike KIMM Fallis has already come up with a character called the Genie. Not so! I can explain. The Genie of the Peacemakers is on Earth-One, while the Genie of the Protectors is on Earth-Two!

As you'll notice, the name of my editorial has cahanged from my first issue. Well, the name of my editorial will continue to change every issue. And if I stop publishing CD, you'll know why, I ran out of names for my editorial!

Well, it had to happen sometime. I knew that I was going to meet another comics fan from out of town sometime, and I finally did! Grass Green came to South Bend to visit Bob Butts, another famed and good friend of mine, and myself. Well, it was a blast to say the least! He spent the whole day with us, and I encourage all fans to get together, cause you ain't lived till you have! Anyway, I got some pictures, and I'm going to print them in my third issue along with an article on Grass' visit. So, I suggest that you order now, and not only get a pic of Grass, but a picture of ME! Also along with the picture of Grass with be pictures of Larry Kopf, Doug Storer, and Jack Harris. I think that I can get Grass to do the cover too. So be on hand.

THIS IS A REAL PICTURE OF THE EDITOR.

Just a few words about some of the recent comics. I'm glad that Hawkman will be getting his own mag. But now, Mystery In Space will go to hell because Jack Schiff and his staff will be taking it over. I just hate to see Adam Strange ruined, because I am a noted Adam Strange fan. (Just ask any one of my pen-pals.)

but, who knows? Maybe if Mr. Conkright will get a good one to edit, he will try and do a good job on it. It's a good mag, so maybe we haven't gone to lose a good here after all. I hope that Adam Strange will not become another Batman.

At least we get one good thing out of this mess that they're making at DC, and that's that Schwartz will be taking over Detective, and will feature the Enlongusted Man. Well, good luck DC. I hope you know what you're doing!

Stan and Jack have done it again with their excellent X-MEN. I doubt that they will fold after 6 issues like Jerry Lails seems to think they will do. With all the great things that Stan and Jack are doing, I won't remember this as the second Golden Age, I prefer to think of it as the Marvel Age, as is advertised on almost all their comics.

Well, I don't know what else will be in my third issue besides the article on Grass' visit, but I'll try to get the best art and articles I can for you. So, that wraps this issue up. Please let me know what you think of the New Countdown, and by all means let the rest of you pen-pals know about it too! Thanks for leeting with me.

JIM ROSSOW

Jim Rossow

Editor

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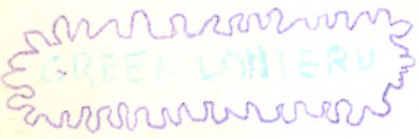

L. Kopf.

This guy at the right, or is it left, serves a dual purpose. He reminds me to tell you that the pictures in this issue are copyrighted by National Publications, and Marvel Publication, and are used through their kind permission.

The second purpose that he serves is to remind you that Larry Kopf will have a couple pages of monsters like him that represent the heroes of today and some of the yesterday. So, be on hand for some of his funny cartoons, and pictures of the FF, X-MEN, and others. Oh yes, CD #3 will be typed on this typewriter. Thanks for dropping in this ish, hope to see you again.